





### THE TOLLGATE TANGLE UNTIED

Colonel W. W. Baldwin Presides the Justice of His Cause in Court.

Under their charter, the Mayville and Lexington Turnpike Company is not permitted to locate a tollgate within two thirds of a mile of any incorporated town.

Some time ago, in order to circumvent parties who were using the pike free of charge and unreasonably, Colonel W. W. Baldwin removed a gate near Millsburg. The parties aggrieved complained that it was not two-thirds of a mile from the town, and got out an injunction against Mr. Baldwin and his company, restraining them from collecting toll at this gate.

This injunction was dissolved by Judge Cole of this city, and Judge Lewis of the Court of Appeals reinstated its application from the complainants, on the ground that they had the right to contest the matter as to whether or not the gate was within the charter limits.

The company thereupon employed W. C. Pelham of this city to survey the distance, and his report showed that the gate was twenty inches in excess of the required distance.

The complainants employed P. L. Martin, Surveyor of Nicholas county, who made the distance five feet short.

Then W. C. Pelham and Mr. Lander, Surveyor of Fleming county, in the presence of Mr. Martin, made the distance the same as Mr. Pelham's original measurement, and upon examination it was found that Mr. Martin's chain was an inch too long, made so by a party who had at one time repaid it.

The complainants, still not satisfied, employed a famous county Surveyor, and he made it two-thirds of a mile, less two inches!

The case came on for trial before Judge Menzies in the Nicholas Chancery Court, who appointed Colonel Thomas J. Glenn Commissioner to make the measurement.

Measuring in a direct line, Mr. Glenn gave the company ten inches to spare.

Measuring in the center of the pike, with its windings, he corroborated the measurement of Mr. Pelham.

This is supposed to settle the matter.

Another Recent Democratic Error.

Owing to the fact that the PUBLIC LEDGER, a new, newly six column daily published at Mayville, Ky., by the late newspaper man, Thomas A. Davis, than whom there is no better practical printer and more successful business manager, has been received at this office. Republican papers in Kentucky as a general rule have a hard time of it, but we hope THE LEDGER will be an exception. The Republicans should give it a liberal subscription, and wish this LEDGER and its proprietors success.

Married by Rev. Dr. J. S. Bays.

C. J. Harrier and Miss Ann Allison were married yesterday morning at 9 o'clock at the Presbyterian Church in Washington by the Rev. Dr. John S. Bays, of this city, assisted by the Rev. W. T. Spears, Pastor of the church.

The bride was dressed in green cloth, with pink trimmings and pink shoes. She wore a bouquet of white flowers.

Mrs. Ben Marshall, Lucien Mathey, Edward Guitt and Mr. Evans were the ushers.

Miss Fannie Bramel, cousin of the bride, presided at the organ.

The happy couple have gone East on a bridal tour, and will stop en route with relations at Covington, Va.

The New Readers Far-Off Massachusetts.

The following letter will explain itself to those who have been readers of THE LEDGER since its first issue.

No. 14 Cottage Street, DORCHESTER, MASS. April 12, 1892. Public Ledger Co.—Gentlemen: Obligated for copies of paper and wish you ever success. Consider me a subscriber for one year. Your "Rate Public Ledger" article pleased me highly. When a boy in Philadelphia—1845-1846—I was nearly recognized to visit a cousin, long since dead, who fed on the grass in the cellar on Third street just round the corner from Chestnut, and I have at times on such occasions read and seen sheets to see how they went. I do not have any copy of the paper, but have read same in and out for forty years. I would like to read your PUBLIC LEDGER for a like term, but hope to do so as long as I am able.

Yours truly, T. L. LAYLAND.

Real Estate Transfers.

George McDonald and wife to J. C. McDonald, two lots in Dover with improvements thereon; consideration, \$800.

Anna McDonald and others, by Allan D. Cole, Master Commissioner, to George McDonald, two lots of ground in Dover; consideration, \$800.

Anna suit to William L. Wiggins, seventy-seven and one half acres of land, consideration, \$1,100.

James Barbour and wife to Mary Ann Perry, lot No. 50 in the Culbertson plan; consideration, \$125 cash.

James Barbour and wife to Maria Hardin, one lot on Forest avenue in "Culbertson;" consideration, \$200.

M. R. Gilmore is getting out the free stone trimmings for the front of John H. Frey's new business house at Carlisle. The building will be 57-100 feet, the front being freestone and stone brick.

### FISH CHARMED BY A SNAKE.

Excitation of Fishermen of a Pool for a Week Begins.

Approaching a pool as large as a big dining-room, we found "millions in it," and the thrills that our moving bodies made them sent them scurrying in every direction with such energy that the mere contact of one with another killed them by dozens. Then we laid ourselves quietly down upon the ground by the pool, one on each side, and remained motionless for a few minutes, and we were rewarded by a sight entirely new to us.

The water was perfectly clear and not above two feet deep, the day calm and bright and the proceedings below the surface easily observed. In the deepest part of the pool a school of little fish was swimming around and around in a ring of about two feet in diameter, the school being about six inches wide and apparently two or three layers deep.

Around and around they went, at the least motion on our part breaking ranks, to resume their circus at once when we were quiet again. We were interested, of course, and puzzled, and we tried for half an hour or more to learn the cause of such unusual movements.

Our talk, for we did talk, did not disturb them, from which we inferred that they could not hear us; our slightest movement did, from which we inferred they could see us.

Carefully crawling a little nearer we discovered the center of the moving circle was a large water snake, coiled, quiet and watchful. Ornithologists have told us, in unimpeachable authority, that snakes can, and often do, charm birds, and some have, in their more elaborate works, tried to substantiate that theory. I never believed it, and a writer in the American Angler, and a writer I never heard of, snakes charming fish, but what were these doing? Were they charmed?

When they were afraid of his snakebites why didn't they swim away, as they did when we stirred? Why, when our disturbance did not disturb them, did they return and take up their senseless round in so dangerous a neighborhood? These are conundrums that I can't answer.

### JOHN HOWARD PAYNE'S GRUEL.

The Author of "Hymns, Sweet Hymns."

John Howard Payne, the author of "Sweet Hymns," was when a young man deeply in love with Mary Harlan, a southern girl of great beauty.

The New England Magazine recalls the following incident concerning the two, which serves to show that even poets may sometimes present themselves in prosaic phases.

One morning, while Payne was staying in the town where the young lady lived, he entered her house with a pale and dismal face.

"Miss Mary," he asked, pathetically, "do you know what gruel is?"

"Indeed I do," she answered. "Why, what is the matter?"

"Oh! those horrid biscuits at the tavern," he said, "I was made of saleratus, and I don't like it. Could you give me a dish of gruel prepared for me?"

"Certainly," she answered, and hastened from parlor to kitchen to lay the cake before him. Mind!

"Oh, Miss Mary," exclaimed that obnoxious priestess of pots and pans, "you know you are not going to like that. I never knew gruel carried lower parlor to company. You get no pride, child. Go in there and see if your gentleman fruit cake and pineapple cheese."

"But, Aunt Minda, Mr. Payne has dyspepsia and wants only gruel."

So the gruel was prepared and Rob Roy, the house boy, was summoned to serve it. He, however, proved to be greatly frustrated as Aunt Minda's, who was a compromise of family dignity. He would have presented syllabub and cake proudly, but gruel would smother the family escutcheon forever. Still, his wounded feelings were mollified when he saw the steaming beverage quelled like a lion.

"Rob," said Mr. Payne, "is there any more gruel where this came from?"

"Bless you, sir," replied Rob, "there's a bushel!"

"Then bring me another bowl!"

### Maine Indian Fishermen.

"No chemist ever produced a brighter color than are secured by our Maine Indian basket makers," says the Lewiston Journal.

For the greater part of the material, ash logs are taken, though maple is cut for rim and handles. In the salt marshes great areas are found, which, when given out a fragrant odor. Alder is steeped for purple red; white birch bark for bright red; cedar boughs for green; sumac for yellow; black comes from white maple bark. A slight addition of maple, however, shows purple instead of yellow.

Luxuriant bay lilywood for black, redwood for red and fastid for yellow. A family of four basket makers in Oldtown cleared one thousand dollars a year in addition to the household expenses. In the same house where the baskets were made a four hundred dollar business was carried on.

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### FACTS ABOUT SNAKES.

But Few of Them are Poisonous, and Those Can Be Distinguished.

All snakes are naturally vicious, but they are not all poisonous, says the Detroit Free Press. You can distinguish the harmless snake from the poisonous one by the formation of his head, which is shaped round. Back of the head is a high crest, which is called the hood. The harmless snake has a long head, and it kills by crushing, while a poisonous snake darts at you. The poisonous snake has a short head, and it kills by a most treacherous bite, and in that part of the world.

Among the poisonous snakes there is the variety known as the coral, which is found in Venezuela. Anyone bitten by a coral snake dies in the most horrible agony, his blood bursting or coiling out through the pores of his skin.

Any snake that measures over seven or eight feet is not poisonous; in fact, "do not know any that grow over six feet long. The rattlesnake is the largest poisonous snake in this country."

There are the deaf adder, the black water snake, the moose snake. These are the only snakes which are found in the United States.

The men who call themselves "snake charmers" do not handle poisonous snakes, but only the harmless ones. They extract his fangs, and in that way render him perfectly harmless. This operation is easily performed by means of a small rod, which is held in the mouth of the snake, who snaps at it viciously, when the handkerchief is suddenly pulled away, bringing the fangs out with it.

That feeds the poison bag, and thus destroy the source of supply. This is a rather difficult operation, however, although I have often had occasion to perform it on rattlesnakes. Something, generally a piece of cork, is put in the snake's mouth to keep it open; the head of the rattlesnake is then labeled in the corner, so you have chance to cut the artery. Taking the teeth out of a rattlesnake is like pulling feathers out of a bird; they will form again.

### ROUGH ON THE TENANTS.

This Excellent Landlord Had Good Ideas of His Own.

The owner some dozen years ago of a rather dilapidated dwelling in the Rue Neuve des Mathurins, a fine little man—being informed that an applicant for his vacant third floor had presented himself, says Tempie Bar, desired him to be so in the least dignified manner that he might retain with him in person.

"Monsieur," said he, when the terms had been discussed and agreed to, "there are two conditions on which I insist as a sine qua non."

"Indeed! Pray, what are they?"

"On hall bear. First, it is expressly stipulated in my lease that the grand staircase shall be exclusively reserved for distinguished visitors. Common people, such as artists and literary men, can only be admitted by the back stairs."

"By all means," assented the applicant. "I am a literary man myself, but that is not in the least dignified. What is the second condition?"

"That my lodgers, either on going out or coming in, make a point of occasionally stopping for a little chat with my concierge, who is a sort of connection of mine, and not absolutely illiterate, I assure you. It flatters the poor fellow."

"So I should imagine," dryly replied the other, making an effort to preserve his gravity; "we all have our little weaknesses, and no one more than myself. Tenet, whenever I come across an idiot who wastes my time with intolerable absurdities I feel an irresistible impulse—exactly as I have at this moment—to open the window and pitch him out!"

Before the astonished proprietor had recovered from his stupor his visitor had disappeared, and, for all I know to the contrary, the third floor in the Rue Neuve des Mathurins may have remained unlet to the present day.

### 'T WAS NOT A BIBLE.

Some Practical Jokers Play a Prank on the Police Justice.

Everybody who has seen a police court Bible knows it is a very common and generally unimpressive volume. It is filled by very variety of dirty hands, mixed frequently by not over-charge in the left hand and honest in the right hand, it soon becomes, as far as appearance goes, a vagrant among books, and one that people with instances of cleanliness would not dare to handle for any length of time.

The Bible in one of the uptown police courts having received such rough treatment, the justice of the peace threatened to throw it out, one of the officers tied it together with a piece of twine, and in this shape it has been doing duty as a book of reference ever since.

The cause of a brief sensation in court the other day, says the New York Commercial Advertiser, as the case in an assault and battery, where a woman was the victim, was the evidence the string broke and the inferior paroled company with the covers.

The witness picked up the book and looked through its pages with a smile. "Is it this way you want me to swear on, yer honor?" he queried.

"That is the Bible," said the justice.

"Is it powers, it's a dictionary!"

And so it was.

Somebody had replaced the original book with a small copy of Webster's unabridged, and for some indefinite period of time plaintiffs, defendants and witnesses had been gravely swearing upon it.

### Our First Vase.

The first ironed vase constructed in Maine was the Lawrence vase, which was built by G. W. Lawrence at Portland, in 1864. The vase was a single-tiered vase, with a diameter of ten feet, and a height of twenty-five feet long, carrying one hundred and fifty pounds of iron.

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### Small, the Tailor

CAN BE POSED AT HIS

EMPORIUM OF FASHION

No. 210 Market Street, Opposite Central Hotel.

Editor "Public Ledger."

You will please announce to the public generally that we have full lines of

### HARDWARE.

Our Pocket Cutlery department is very large, comprising following brands: Limestone Cutlery Co., New York Cutlery Co., Rodgers, Wadsworth, Stanforth and other brands.

### OUR TABLE CUTLERY

Made by New York Knife Co., John Russell Cutlery Co., and other makers. Pearl, Ivory, Celluloid, Bone and Wood Handles. Our Silver Plated Knives and Forks, Spoons, Forks, &c., are best goods.

### RAZORS

Our line of

Cannot be excelled. Our own makes comprise "Our Very Best," "Kentucky Rattler," "F. O. H. Co's Extra," "Limestone," "O. & B. Extra," "Justice" and "Biz." You can make no mistake in either brand named.

### SHEARS AND SCISSORS

Stock are of the best made. F. O. H. Co's shears fully warranted; if not A No. 1 money refunded.

### FARMING TOOLS.

Rakes, Hoes, Seythes, Forks, Shovels, Spades, Picks and Mattocks you will find large stock.

### BUILDING HARDWARE.

We have a splendid stock of Bronze Door Locks, Latches, Hinges, Bolts; also all other qualities used in building. Blacksmiths and carpenters will find all tools used by them. Iron, Nails, and full stock of the best Wheels and Woodwork, Rims, Spokes, Hubs, Shafts, &c., all of best timber.

Frank Owens Hardware Co.

47 W. Second St. and 114 South St., Mayville, Ky.

### A Comprehensive Survey of

### An Apprehensive Subject by

### Means of a Comprehensive Tail.

The Monkey is not afraid, because his tail is a good one.

We are not afraid, because our tale is a good one.

### IT IS NOT A TALE OF WO!

We tell of Bargains, Splendid Goods, fair treatment, satisfaction to customers and merchant; and of reasonable prices and good money values. It is a taleless tale—a tale without an end, because it is a tale that will hold.

The Furniture tells for itself, at HENRY ORT'S.

### ECLIPSE

Before buying a Gas

It costs with a current of hot air. To be had of S. K. Oldham, at East Second St.

### No Charge!

Admission free to all.

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at The Public Ledger Job Rooms.